

The violas are

Equal to you

Wade -

but sorry for

to the real

refinement -



So dear

Valentine

was more than before

of delicate charms

and love - dear

I love - I love it

and you - me.

The noble one

Sweet bygone

with -

but - sorry for

is the real

refinement -

For Jean



WESTBROOK,
OAKDALE,
LONG ISLAND.

Sunday

Dear Doctor:

Just a word of
Love to you in this hour of
sorrow - I am thinking

of you with deepest
sympathy. How low
great is your grief -

Believe that for since
you love, all is well -
"Death is a translation into
Life" - and what can
we wish more for those

We Love - ?

And those whom we love
✓ who love us — do not leave
us — They guide & help us
as the days pass — until we
shall all be together in
a better world —
Death does not separate us from
those we love — rather does it
make the tie closer

My love and my deepest
sympathy in the death of your
wonderful father

Yours devotedly
Olivia M. Cutting

I wrote you to take Talbot & also
to Cassin

| Thank you dear for these lovely |
May Blossoms

Dear Jean

I want so much to see
your mother - Will she not come
to Parsifal ^{with us} & go after to Parlova
Film? Or just one or the
other?

Could I see her this morning?
Or would she lunch here at 12 -

I'm suggesting various things as
if I were talking with her - so
do you do it for me -
Also being I must here to lunch at 12
12 - Don't go up to Columbia
You have a full afternoon
before you -

I want so much to have
you stay on till your mother

Met them to Washington

+ you can then see for your-
self Thursday night what

The Thursday Eve^e Club is like

You'd be a great help & a
great addition - + you could
guess the "Magic" I'm sure

So please do stay over till
the End of the week — do!

Perhaps I can get your Mother
on the phone in the morning

— but you can first propose
all these questions to her —

so she can digest them!

And you made a great

Let with Mr. Priest, it
seems, & you'll find him
(and he you I hope) at
The Thursday Eve Club
So be sure to come!

Don't be surprised if you
find my floor ^{+ yours} crowded with
furniture from The Drawing Room
floor — & that floor EMPTY
But so it is To Be!

Pay no heed Thereto!
Shall we have STEAK again?
How strong you'll grow — Yours Ever
O. M. C.

Miss Kellogg

to go with her

Breakfast

P.S

I love the Bouquet
you brought me.

Also I'm so grateful to your
mother for the Washington Post.

How good of her -

Did she attend the Lecture.

I wonder -

How I wish you were not
sound asleep now so
we could talk over all
these many things ✓

O.M.C

Mother. Would you could detain me longer with you - where we find Peace any where in this world - Cling to it. Yet it is not on question of place of birth? But of one's own mind & soul.

STATION GREAT REEF.
TELEPHONE 1002 ISLIP.

Goodbye dear
I shall miss you
When the season comes
again - but
you be in Washington
at all?
With love to you
both
Olive & Cathy

October 28th

WESTBROOK,
OAKDALE,
LONG ISLAND.

your lovely letters, giving me the longest
of news of you two dear people - The last
of October 20th. It is joyful news that you
are both really resting - that the sunlight is
doing something to you both. Try to prolong
your stay there, if in any way possible for
the good will stay with you all winter if
only you give it sufficient time to do its
work. So think this over.

Olive seems wonderfully well these days -
able to take real exercise with no bad effects
so we are both very happy & very grateful &
The little girls, Clara and Rose, come

each week end & we play Hearts every
evening - with gusto -

Your Mother will be sorry to hear of the
accident to my brother Dickie - He was
using one of those dangerous lamps for his
back when some of his clothing caught fire
and before help came he was quite badly
burned - His back & one arm & shoulder -
It happened a week ago - Now he is doing
as well as possible, but very weak -
He does not suffer, so skillful are the
present methods of bandaging - & he
has two good needles -

I'm glad you've put on those pounds -
make it a lot more - say 15 or 20 - Before you
leave stay from that spot!! That's my advice -
I saw Mrs Bliss at the Colony Club. She had come on
for Opden Mills' funeral - & looked as handsome as ever -
Today Elizabeth Lindsay is coming over to tea &
dinner from Elmer Belmont's where she is spending
a week awaiting the arrival of the Deubachers
in a few days - Give my dearest love to your dear

24, EAST SEVENTY-SECOND STREET

November 28th 1932

Dear Jean,

The picture has arrived.

I cannot tell you how beautiful I think it, nor how much pleasure I will take in it for years to come. Indeed, it will always be very precious, and I do not doubt that it will be an heirloom for my children to enjoy when the name of Jean Kellogg will have become famous throughout the world.

I am so glad you

selected this particular scene for
me.

With my love to your mother,
(and please tell her I will write to her
soon,) and with love to you and again
many thanks,

Yours affectionately,

Olivia M. Cutting

24, EAST SEVENTY-SECOND STREET

April 9th 1937

Dear Jean,

I find it impossible to choose between the two lovely water-colors, so if you will let me, I would like to keep them both. I am sure you will hate to part with them, but will you not let me have them and be unselfish? Also, please send me a bill.

I am enclosing you the clipping I spoke of about the Bignou Gallery.

With love,

Yours affectionately,

Olivia M. Cutting

24, EAST SEVENTY-SECOND STREET

Wednesday

Dear Trees

— As such prices for your
lovely water colours can be
acceptable to me - I am
estimating my charges for one
hundred dollars - of which
I am exceedingly rich in
owning these lovely objects

I am returning them to
you to have the frames arranged -
Will you please have the names of
each written or typed on the back -
& the name of the artist as well -
(Have you signed them? If not please do

50) Have you made a practice
also of signing your oil? and
with the date of the year
in which they were done?
With love & thanks for your

love

Affly

Thad



Sunday Nov. 22

WESTBROOK,
OAKDALE,
LONG ISLAND.

Dear Jean

I hope you had a lovely
time - & cheered the winning
Yale team. It must have been
exciting!

I hear there is a chance of
you staying on longer in N.Y.
as to continue your lecture,
& I am so pleased - for we
will see something of you once

we more to town.

I want to help with these
new courses - all the expense
involved in some way - &
also hope in accepting the
bequest little gift, you will
not forget that part of it
is meant for "frivolities" —
You remember our graceful
visit to Bloomingdale the

where you got that ~~most~~ most
becoming hat?

So please have some fun
as well as work!

Very love to you dear & to
your lovely mother - we had

our little spree together on
Friday & heard a ^{marvellous} ~~very~~ ^{pleasant}
concert. Hoping you got home safely
& not too exhausted by your
journeyings. Love & affec.
Olivia to Cuthbert.

I hope you took with you that
lovely Silas & black dress, as
part of your luggage,

TELEPHONE
BUTTERFIELD 8-8422

refers to E. Weston's photograph of Jean

24, EAST SEVENTY SECOND STREET.

Dec. 27, 1943

Such a fascinating photograph
of your dear Self as has been
brought me from your dearest
Joan!! I can but in its
charm & beauty —

From what aerial spot you are
descending — I cannot guess —
but it must be far up in
those realms where you dwell.

— above my mortal ken —
How can I thank you for it?
Who was the lucky artist who
seized you in just that posture
— that happy moment!

The light on it. all mentions
the whole worth of my dear
Jesse — what more can I
say — ? Thank you dear
for sending it to me —
Yours Truly

became a part of our little
family Christmas party —

Oliver & Justice & myself —

Justice came away from

Wachington to join us leaving

her all engrossing work for

the week here she has over

the house when I used to be so

much with Beaman. She

loves it & has greatly

added to its charm

I write you a letter to General
whither I will also dispatch
This — as my only sure address
but you may write to Sir George
Please write me how you dear
mother. Oh —

Wishing we could meet again
& thanking you again & again
Ever your devoted friend
Oliver M. Cutting —

Samt was here a while ago — She is
very happy to see secondings now
in Cambridge —

P.S. Forgiving me if I
May 10th 1944

TELEPHONE
BUTTERFIELD 8-8422

24, EAST SEVENTY SECOND STREET.

is indescribable - it is so to me

Dear Jean

An delicious letter
from you has just come -
including some long penicillin needles
and telling me of those
mercathons with Lilas like
blue foam as you walked
among them! What a joy!

Yes I have Jean - your
darling mother - twice. She

lunched with me quite alone one
day - and then we talked '1'
- and the next day with
Mr. Carnegie + some other
friends of mine (one was
the wife of Bishop Manning of
New York!) and of course
they all loved him!

As I went to Westport
the following day, I have but

It was a memory for all time

Even the drive back was
beyond words lovely with
day and the full bloom throughout
the woods on either side -

And now I come to the
most important thing of all
- your story of Carol and the
Park - You have made a
scene to be forgotten picture?
It's all of him - Your Mother

I brought her the article & read the
 part of it which was particularly
 very - Thank you for sending

Keep a copy all for myself -

You have now paid General
for me both by bank & post &
I don't know how to thank you -

Your critique is a great triumph - You must be kind for both you presents the ability & perhaps what you see & what you think. With my love & go & so may many thanks your devoted -
Olin M. Culham

Love her since - But you
may already know she was
present at the great Polish
Festival at Carnegie Hall -
is one of the three ladies to
which she was bidden (perhaps
in all three) which was
indeed an outing for her -
She really looks well & even
full of good spirits - and
the time is always too short!

Oliver & I have just returned
from three beautiful days at
Westbrook - The Japanese
Cheris still holds the bloom
on their long trailing, arched
like branches, while the crab
apples and Quinces were in full
bloom - together in great
clouds of beauty - and before we
left all the dogwoods, white &
pink were out in their beauty

TELEPHONE
BUTTERFIELD 8-8422

24, EAST SEVENTY SECOND STREET.

December 27th 1945

Dear Jean,

How can I thank you for the lovely Christmas things with which you have showered me. The Byzantine Madonna stands on my mantelpiece as she should and is beautiful beyond compare and gives me a thrill whenever I see her and remember your loving thought of me. And then the handkerchief - how could you send me anything more useful and more beautiful than it is. But besides all this was

there not that charming bouquet
of carnations with its lovely pink
hue sent me by you and your mother
which arrived in time for my
Christmas dinner. How can I ever
thank you, my dear, for all these
lovely expressions of affection
and friendship for me. They bring
great Christmas cheer and so much
love, which I now return to you
with hopes that I may see you
before long, for, indeed, I am
looking foreard to a visit from
you at some date not too far in

the future.

Always my love, dear Jean,

Yours affectionately,

Olivia M. Peck[→]

I write so much love to

you both

STATION, GREAT RIVER
TELEPHONE, 1002-ISLIP

WESTBROOK,
OAKDALE, LONG ISLAND.

June 18th, 1946

Dearest Jean,

How mortified am I that I
should never have written to thank you for
the lovely handkerchief. I was quite
ill when it arrived and remember so well
taking it out from its many folds,
admiring it and its beautiful border,
and gratefully thanking you in my heart
for it, intending at once to write and
thank you - and supposed I had done so.
Now I feel distressed that no word ever
went to you to tell you of its arrival
and my deep appreciation of it.

Your loving thought of me is with me always, and does not need any material expression for me to be conscious of it, but the little handkerchief was almost ethereal in its delicacy, and I am chagrined beyond measure at never having acknowledged it or thanked you for it. Please accept my deepest regret and apologies, dearest Jean.

I find it hard to dictate letters to one so near to me as you, but it seems my only method of expression at present.

Surely I may now thank you for your dear letter of the 14th.

I am glad you are having a restful summer
for I feel sure you will require all
your reserve strength to meet the demands
of the Autumn.

I am indeed improving all the
time, but have had a small set-back
lately which has kept me recumbent for
some weeks. We are indeed at Westbrook,
and Olivia has driven me about in the
little electric so that I have seen all
the lovely blooming rhododendron which
were at their full on our arrival on
June 4th. The laurel are now coming
into bloom and I hope to see them some
day soon.

With all my love, dear Jean,
and every wish for your continued
success in your work,

Always,

Your devoted friend,

Olivia M. Colby

TELEPHONE
BUTTERFIELD 8-8422

24, EAST SEVENTY SECOND STREET.

January 18th, 1947

Dear Jean,

You cannot tell what pleasure it has given me to get your note telling me that your Show is really on, and enclosing the Catalogue, together with the newspaper account of the Pre-view. It is all very exciting and I long to hear from you again about it all, when once you are back at Carmel.

I suppose it will be the same show you will bring on to Washington later - to the Phillips

Gallery, I think. Am I right?

It must have been a joy to have your mother with you at this exciting time, and I can imagine her pleasure in it all.

Do give her my love. I send a heartfelt to you both.

Ever

Devotedly yours,

Olivia M. Calkins

TELEPHONE
BUTTERFIELD 8-8422

24, EAST SEVENTY SECOND STREET.

December 26th, 1947

Dear Charlotte,

How kind of you to think of me at Christmas - a season we have often spent together, but now we are indeed far apart.

How can I thank you for sending me this delightful book which Olivia and I will read with greatest pleasure. We have only once read one of Anne Goodwin Winslow's stories and have always hoped she might write again, so you have sent us the story we are eager to read,

I feel sure you and Jean have had a happy Christmas together. Olivia has been staying with me for some time. Unfortunately she sprained her foot, and has had to go about either in a wheel-chari or on crutches, but is now much better, and I hope may soon be quite herself again.

I am expecting a visit from Justine early in January, which is a pleasure I am looking forward to.

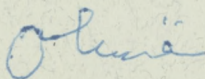
We had a little family dinner last night - principally the Chanlers who are always gay and delightful, and

afterwards we had a little Christmas tree in the drawing room.

Do you remember my attempt at a little snow bank instead of a Christmas tree, when you and Jean and Adrian Beach were here? I think of you often, dear Charlotte. Has Jean already sent her contribution to the Phillips Gallery? Do write me about them.

With dearest love to you both, and every good wish for the coming year, always, dear Charlotte,

Your affectionate,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "Olivia". The script is cursive and elegant, with a long, sweeping underline that extends to the right.

STATION, GREAT RIVER
TELEPHONE, 1002-ISLIP

WESTBROOK,
OAKDALE, LONG ISLAND.

September 8th 1949

Dearest Jean,

I loved getting your letter telling of your vacation. I feel sure it did you a great deal of good. Do let me know if your arm is quite recovered its former power and strength and giving you no further trouble.

I am perplexed about your mention of your new place at the shore. I had thought in selling your former studio by the

sea you had made the new
studio by your cottage which I
assumed was not directly on the
shore. Please tell me just what
your house and studio are like
and where they are as I like to
imagine you in the surroundings
you live in wherever they are.

I am sure your holiday
will have given you many new ideas
and vigor to carry them out in your
own splendid way. I wish you would
write me about your new subjects.

Thank you again for your
letter, dear Jean. Please give

my love to your mother to whom
I shall write soon, and again
thanking you for your delightful
letter and your thought of me,
Always affectionately,

Thurs in Calif

So much love to you both



24, EAST SEVENTY-SECOND STREET

December 15th

Dearest Jean

Although you have
not heard from me, yet you
have been of ten in my mind
Your mother writes from London
& says you are ever miles
further down the coast - painting
So I imagine you are travelling
in some new aspect of that
wonderful shore where you have
been so - Reproducing them

for these poor belighted mortals
who have not the happiness of
seeing them - But I hope you
are also well, that is much
in my kind regards.

For you are always in my
heart dear Jane whether
we meet or not — but
how I wish we might meet!

I had a charming letter
from Adeline Beach a
few days ago - I was glad
he had not forgotten me

He spoke of that little Xmas
gathering we had here & tried
to give it a gay Christmas
touch! It was great fun!

I am begging your Mother to
get away from Connel & all
its cares and take herself
& Thurston instead, to give
herself a change of cool dry
air - & hope she will do so
But who can predict what
a woman will do!?

I'm sure you will be glad
to hear that I sent her

was her M.A and also
that she has taken up a real
job at the Hispanic Museum—
where she is very interested &
happy. Her hours are from
8:30 to 5—so she leaves her
Yonkers home at 7¹⁵ (having
just gotten her breakfast) and
she has Monday as an off day—
instead of the usual Saturday.

She is coming to the Yonkers
for over Sunday ~

I had a delightful visit from
the Withers Phillips last week



It is Life Car becomes of
such constant & diversified
interest that one longs to
hear him talk ~~at~~ But there
never is time enough to hear
it all. And other people
are always pressing in—

Dear I can this letter
is partly a Christmas
Efficiency to say you hat I
forget her and to give

your very wishes for a
blessed Christmas —
for it can be blessed, even
through, or perhaps because of
the great suffering through which
the world. As for me, my
heart is so filled with
gratitude for the miracle
of Jesus' marvellous escape
with her children after the
tragic experiences she endured

That their meet be a Search
of Whackpkins The story is too
long to tell you here - but
the Whites took place right
over their property - The Germans
went to the River, La Fuz,
(which therefore became the
target for our aircraft)

She lived with her children
& lived in their cellar
until ordered by the Germans
at 5 minutes notice - when

They were obliged to seek
shelter 15 miles off, at
Montepulciano, walking
all the way & taking the 25
small Refugee children whom
she has had under her care
Four were so young they had to be
carried all the way -

She has courage & her heart
up under it all. How to get
letters from her - posted in Rome
until I must stop & I sent with this
a little Christmas gift with my
very dear love & your affectionate
Olive for Christmas.

TELEPHONE
BUTTERFIELD 8-8422

24, EAST SEVENTY SECOND STREET.

Dear Mr. Watson Dog -
I am

Today, with my
breakfast they came the

Conchita Sweetest of

Valentine's to you in

Best of all love
the lovely words it
brought me - and its

perfect heart at the
very end — from
his own heart — by
very dear friend,
could it have come!

Le- has been a joy
all day long - and
with Le so for many a
day - It means so much
to me to have a place
in your heart - and
for that I am so very
grateful
very very loving

be your likes and

very day!

My dearest love to

many many thanks —

We tell me how you

so far progress, & how you

and your early interest in

Your devoted 10/12/20

1001 PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK 28, N. Y.

14 May 1957

Dear Jean;

It's so good to have news
of Jan + Jan mother - + such
good news too.

Your trip sounds even
better than I'd dared to hope
+ I do hope that before too
long I'll have a chance of
hearing about it in detail.
I do wish California were not
so far away.

The winter here has been an
uneventful one, busy with a number
of unimportant odds & ends. In
about a month Nathalie & I hope to
go north, to Tyringham briefly &
then to Vermont. Nathalie has
spent the last 5 weeks with her mother
in Connecticut, where I found them
for 10 days - just at the peak
of the glorious apple blossom
season. New England at that moment
is hard to beat!

Ever so much love to
you both from
your always affectionate

Nathalie sends much love too. Olivia

1001 PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK 28

March 16th 1963

Dear Jean -

This will be a note of sorrow as it will tell you of the very sudden death of dear Olivia this week. She had a severe stroke and died within a few hours - never regaining consciousness and being spared great suffering. There was no indication that anything was wrong and only an hour before her attack we had been quietly planning a morning together. It is all so sad.

It is all a great shock, but one can only rejoice for her that she did not live to be an invalid and one feels she left us as she would have wished - quickly and with no long illness causing a

care to others - care that she herself always gave of so generously. A most wonderfully friend and a rare human being. She will be greatly missed by so many.

Dear Jean - I cannot write more, but you will know that this means to each of her friends - to men a loss so deep.

My love to you -

Laurie Hopper

1001 PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK 28

May 19th 1963

Dear Jean -

I apologize for this much too delayed response to your two good letters since Olivia's death, and hope you will forgive me. Between the aftermath of detail which followed, I regret to say I have been most remiss in my correspondence, but I did so appreciate your warm and affectionate sympathy and thank you for it. In spite of the long gap between meetings Olivia and I always hoped we might hear that you were coming east again and that we might see you. I still hope it may happen, but if not, then perhaps I may be coming to California in the not too distant future, and

will of course hope I may see you.

It is good of you to write me about the legacy and it would have pleased Olivia so very much to know that her gift came at one of the "just right" times, - in fact I fully believe she does know. You are so understanding about her. She was one of the rare souls and I feel very rich to have had these years of friendship with her. It is still hard to realize she has gone, but I am so grateful she is beyond suffering.

My plans are not yet very much in order. I will be at this address for some time as the apartment has to be cleared and sold, but will let you know of any major change of address. 1001 Park will reach me in any case.

With very much love, dear Fran,
and another big thank-you for your
friendship - Affectionately Nathaniel

Surrogate's Court

COUNTY OFNEW YORK.....

PERSONAL APPEARANCE
NOT NECESSARY.

In the Matter of the Appraisal of the Estate of

OLIVIA CUTTING JAMES

Deceased,

under the Acts in Relation to the Taxable
Transfer of Property

Jean Kellogg Dickie
Route 1, Box 101
Carmel, California

TO ALL PARTIES INTERESTED IN THE ABOVE ESTATE:

You will please take notice that by virtue of an order of Hon. the
Surrogate of the County ofNEW YORK..... State of New York, dated the21ST
day ofSEPTEMBER..... 19.64., and pursuant to chapter 60 of the Consolidated Laws and the
several acts amendatory thereof and supplemental thereto, I shall on the27TH..... day ofMAY
19.66, at11..... o'clock..... A.M., at80 CENTRE STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10013..
Room 312.....

proceed to appraise at its fair market value all the property of said decedent passing by decedent's last will and
testament or by the intestate laws of the State, which is subject to the payment of the tax imposed by said law.

DatedMay 20,..... 19.66

SAMUEL E. LEPLER

NBT

Appraiser